O. T. Elner, 9-11-37

THE LAKESIDE FARMER

Published in the interest of Lakeside and San Diego County farmers

VOLUME II. LAKESIDE, SAN DIEGO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. Friday, July 9, 1937. No. 2.

Twixt THEE AND ME

(By Uncle Tim)

A VETERANS HOSPITAL

Chamber of Commerce members and many Lakeside and San Diego citizens are decidedly interested in the proposal of our wide-awake Congressman, E. V. Izac, to influence the Government to build its proposed new Veterans' Federal Hospital at Lakeside.

Several reasons are given for the selection of Lakeside as a favorable spot for this greatly needed sanitarium for ailing and convalescent veterans. Among these are an exceedingly healthful and genial climate, dry, neither too hot or too cold, a minimum of humidity and rainfall with a maximum of clear, bright, sunshny days, days that enable one to live practically out of doors, thus benefitting from the rays of the sun and the gentle sea breeze flowing throug the Mission Gorge and following up the San Diego river to Lakeside.

Here, in a land literally overflowing with milk and honey, in America's most genial climate, in a land populated with a kindly, genorus people, near to Southern California's only natural lake, with play-grounds, tennis courts, shuffle boards, horseshoe pitching court, bathing, boating, a beautiful wooded, shaded and grassed area for picnics, with several noted mineral springs available for the treatment of urinary, stomach, rheumatic, asthmatic, neuritic and other diseases; with a magnificient boulevard, daily bus and truck transportaion, as well as daily railroad express and freight service to and from the metropolis and an abundance of fresh fruits, vegetables, dairy, poultry and other food products produced here; as well as the finest building stone, sand and other building materials available right here at our door, and as good as can be had anywhere, it does seem that Lakeside can offer as good inducements as any and therefore should stand a good chance to locate this sanitarium right here. Anyhow it's worth going after, and that is exactly what the Lakeside Chamber of Commerce has decidded to do. And what Lakeside goes after it usually gets. All power to it.

THE NEW FARMER

Always we are pleased when we know we are pleasing our friends; so naturally, we are gratified when they appreciate the "New Farmer", as some of them express it. Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Sanford, Mrs. Mallory, A. W. Hall, Tom Helm, (our popular postmaster), Bob Swearengin, Alan LeMay, Tom La Madrid, Cecil Carender, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Koppel and many others have let us know they like the enlarged paper, and especially the up-to-date features it contains.

Some of our folks will recall that S. C. Ward, now of Elsinore, then of Lakeside, was our first paid subscriber. On receipt of the "New Farmer" Mr. Ward wrote us as follows:

Dear Mr. Brownhill:

Received your fine letter to me of one year ago welcoming me as an original subscriber to the Lakeside Farmer. I take pleasure in renewing my subscription. Please find enclosed check for $1.50. Congratulations on the "New Farmer"

Wishing you continued success.

I am yours sincerely,
S. C. Ward
PO. Bx. 331
Elsinore, Calif.

Thanks you Mr. Ward, and so it has gone, surely we are glad you all like the "New Farmer".

EXPRESSES GRATITUDE

Hortense Freese

We of Lakeside and environs should be grateful for our Minister and his wife, not only for their work in the church but for their progressive ideas to improve where improvement is needed. We all know to remodel the church helps to beautify our town, which in turn reflects indirectly to each individual living here.

Then too, we should be grateful for our Doctor and his wife who had the courage to forsee a beautiful little city, (not the same wide place in the road lulled by the roaring waters of 1916) when they built their lovely home on main street.

Also, the Alan G. Mitchells' who have done much in making one of Lakesides street corner so attractive.

And now that we have a real wide awake Chamber of Commerce, let the Women's Clubs of Lakeside say with Browning "We will march prospering, Deeds shall be done."

After all it is a matter of Civic Pride, the late Will Rogers said "You don't have to look farther than the Federated Womens Clubs in your community if you want anything done and done well."

Some how I do not care who is responsible for this onward and upward movement, I only know that something big is back of it all, and OVER US ALL.

FORMER CITIZEN RECALLS INCIDENTS OF PAST AS MEMORY'S VEIL LIFTS

By Dick Henderson

Timothy Brownhill is responsible for this story.

For this reason: I found a cut of Lakeside Hotel in my collection of cuts of Old San Diego. and gave it to him. His eyes bugged out a little and he says to me, "That's great, and we'll run it this week special, and You haven't much to do, you write me a story about Lakeside in the early days when the Hotel was running, and Lakeside was 20 miles and a day's journey from San Diego,'

My first recollection of the Lakeside Hotel is finding shelter there from a heavy shower, which caught my mother and a lady friend and I up in El Monte and got us well soaked before we reached shelter. I can still see rain pouring down as I looked through the windows of the Hotel parlor. That was 50 years ago. The occasion of our being caught out in the rain—and it was NOT in September—was that mother was taking up a "pre-emption claim" on Boulder Creek, above the Diverting dam on the present Cuyamaca Water Co's. flume line, and she and I spent a winter there. Six months' residence was required to get title.

In those days the Cuyamaca Railroad was built as far as Lakeside and later continued to Foster Lakeside was the center of activity of this region, and when the line was built to Foster, a stage line, run by Uncle Joe Foster, carried passengers to Julian.

The Lakeside Hotel was built and owned by El Cajon Valley Co., owners of much of the land between El Cajon's suburban limits and El Monte gate. It stood at the corner of the present highway where said highway turns north, just "kitty cornored" from Einer's Service Station, and was the super de luxe hotel of the back country, "rates from $2 per day up, and special rates by the week".

About 1898 I worked at Lakeside Hotel, combining the duties of porter and clerk and acting as bartender on occasions. At that time it was not uncommon "in a wet year" for hunters to bag the limit of ducks on the lake.

This was before John H. Gay bought the property and built the race track for autos, which was a large undertaking for that time, and gave Lakeside much advertising, when autos were a comparative rarity.

John H. Gay was a Southern gentleman who came to San Diego with considerable coin, which he invested there, usually to his monetary advantage. He came to Lakeside Hotel once when I worked there, with his second wife, a beautiful Southern girl, probably 25 years old, and a colored coachman - valet. Boy, that was "sumthin" for Lakeside. Later this bride divorced John H., and there was some spicy evidence at the trial, according to the gossip of the day. Gay later married another lady of nearer his own age. It was after this third marriage that Gay bought the Hotel and grounds and made a real resort of the place

During the World War, when building materials soared in price, the Hotel was torn down and I understand brought more cahs than the original cost of the building. Afterward the ground stood idle and bare for a long time. Finally, the County acquired the lake and land surrounding it and made it into a County Park, and it is now enjoyed by thousands of visitors every year.

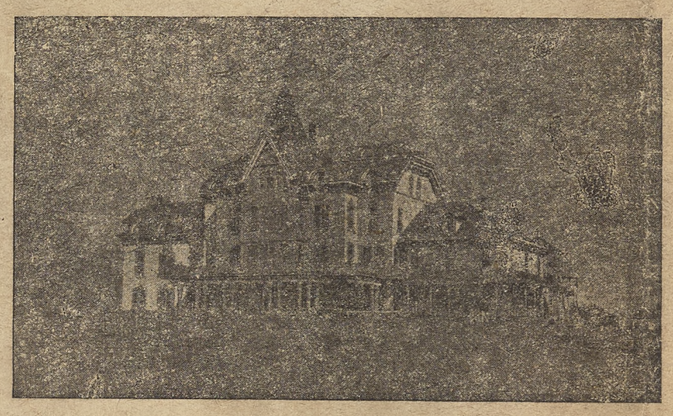
Will Miller moved to his present home about 1896 and his younger brothers herded the cows down the road and past the Hotel each morning, so the cows could get their fill of grass in the pasture of the river bottom.

Bill Kuhner was living up the river with his parents—that was before Bill married Miss Fisher—and Bill used to come to Lakeside regularly each week, to get the mail and the news. Joe Head lived up the river above Kuhner's place, and my folks lived just above Head's ranch, all of which territory is now covered with water 100 feet deep.

Lakeside of today is much different from Lakeside in 1898, with its paved highway and autos standing on both sides, but as Otto Marcks remarked a few days ago, there was lots of business in the old days". When Morena Dam was building, cement was hauled by team from Lakeside to the dam site. For years a 4-horse stage ran daily to Cuyamaca, carrying mail to the communities along the way. Will Carson was one of the drivers, Mr. Greenleaf the other. Mrs. Carson ran a boarding house in the present Klauber-Wangenheim building. She was a wonderful cook and a very cultured woman. I believe Mrs. Carson was born at Flinn Springs, at any rate her father settled there and the present resore is the successor to her father's home. Verna Carson, her daughter, and Clarence, her son, will be remembered by old-timers. Verna is a school teacher in Fresno, was a member of the first class to attend the old San Diego Normal school and went to and from school every day on the train.

Last Tuesday when I was in the office of The Lakeside Farmer., I heard a train whistle. Somebody remarked that was the first that had been heard in Lakeside for many weeks. "They must have repaired the line." But in 1898 and before we heard the train whistle several times a day, as we had TWO Trains each way every day, and sometimes big "Dutch" picnics just across the river. And we had a station agent on duty every day, to handle the freight in and out and sell tickets to passengers. "special rates $1 round trip, back same day."

You know. I believe LAKESIDE is true. I think, with Otto Marcks, you don't think so, read the printed matter gotten out by the Chamber of Commerce. And every word is rue. I think, with Otto Marcks, that the old days were pretty good, but it looks like the new days are livelier, with a lot more people getting mail addressed "Lakeside, California."



THE LAKESIDE HOTEL

HAPPY, ROLLICKING CROWDS WITNESS THRILLING EXHIBITIONS

Steer Wrestling—Bull Baiting, Calf Roping, Bronco and Wild Horse Riding

Into the dimness of history marches the Lakeside Rodeo Fiesta of last Sunday and Monday, July 4th and 5th, carrying the banners of the most successful Western Show to ever brighten the eye of that western of western towns, Lakeside, California.

Both days played to overflowing crowds of tensely interested and cheering enthusiasts of the good, old game of Cowboy. The 49 Camp swayed to the charm of Isom's Rhythm Band and hilarious spirits, doing a land-slide business and furnishing amusement for old and young between acts and far into the night.

Horsemanship and skill, at times at such a high degree as to be almost unbelieveable, was at its best. The bucking stock was never more vicious and many of the nations best riders were forced into that most graceless of all acts, the unintentional dismount The cowboys were good, but so were the cows, buckers and bulls, and the sum total was something better than promised. A habit this little town seems to be forming in its many shows, often referred to as the Lakeside Parade.

Let the laurals rest where they may, this Mecca of Sportdom, Lakeside, seems to always play a full house, and a full house is hard to beat.

Startng off with the Stock Horse competition, an eye opening exhibition of skill and horse-sense, followed by an unusually long and colorful parade led by Harry Morrell of Mission Valley and Long Beach, Calif., with a horse and outfit costing more than $4,000, the show ran its length of thrilling performance with smoothness born of long experience in showmanship. The Rodeo Association officials seemed to have anticipated every possible obstacle and great credit should be given their sincere efforts to provide Southern California with a show of unequaled brilliance.

Few accidents, and none of them serious, were reported. A remarkable stroke of good fortune, considering the hazards and danger that is ever present in a show of this nature.

The financial success of the 49 Camp, as reported by Mr. George Miller, was another proof that the spirit of play is not dead, and that people will travel a long distance in search of the unusual in entertainment.

A tired, but happy Lakeside, returned to its many routine activities on Tuesday, but with minds busy with thoughts of the numerous other shows that will occupy its attention, and the attention of all the Southwest, in the near future.

A DAM FLASH

It is noted that the San Diego City Council at their last meeting referred to city manager request of San Diego Water Development committee urging early start on development of dam on San Vicente creek near Lakeside.

SOMETHING TO SEE

Astounded by their own athletic ability during the last Business Men's-Ranchers' ball game, the two teams now combine and expand their ego to the extent that they challenge the always defeated and valiant team of employees of the Gazosa Bottling Works. According to latest reports, said premeditated suicide should be in ull and creaking swing on the evening of July 15 at the Lakeside School diamond.

Exhibiting the same level-headedness of yore, it is expected that the confident, not to say boastful Lakesiders will surge, hobble and creep onto the field fully equipped with every known protection to modern mind, including a doctor, nurse and ambulance.

Between grunts, groans and blind swings, it is hoped that some one may connect with the ball, and, in such an unlikely event, all hands will adjourn, temporarily, to the vicinity of a frothing, good keg of bitter something or other, that the lucky one may be properly toasted before proceeding on his way to base number one.

Come out and jeer — cheer, we mean.

CLUB ACTIVITY CONTEST

Preparing for their reception, here, on the 25th of July of all Motorcycle Clubs of California, the San Diego Club will hold a barbecue and Meet at the Sports Arena, Sunday, July 11th

Qualifying races, tryouts and prac. the best team to represent the local the best team to represent th local Club will provid an exciting afternoon's amusement for all who wish to attend. There is no admission charge, and all citizens of this vicinity are cordially invited to come out and make the acquaintance of this fine group of motor enthusiasts. Plans are now being formed for many shows that will be of no little value to the entire community.

Unlike most race and stunt performances, there is always something new that can be incorporated in shows of this calibre, and their crowd drawing ability is a matter of record.

Tentative plans to race some Midget Cars on the 25th for the purpose of estimating this angle of appeal to spectators, may find some trying out the track this Sunday.

However, "Lefty" Croft, Manager, with the assistance and experience of Mr. Tom La Madrid, are sure to supply a show the 25th of this month worth coming to see, and, it is expected, they will be coming from all directions and distan points.

NORMAN YOST AND BRIDE RETURN FROM HONEYMOON

Mr and Mrs. Norman Yost (nee Audrey Prindle) returned last Saturday July 3rd from a three weeks honeymoon in Harvard, Nebraska, where they visited the grooms parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Yost.

During their trip the young couple visited many interesting and beautiful places. The two places of most importance on their return trip was a visit to that well known Lake Tahoe and the crossing of the new San Francisco Bay Bridge, which has only recently been completed, but which has attracted nation wide attention.

TELEPHONE SERVICE GREAT AID AT RODEO

The phone service installed and directed by Mr. R. L. Swearengin with the able assistance of Mr. E H. Carender and Mr. Otis Barker, to say nothing of the bungling efforts of a cub reporter, proved to be a valuable time and voice saver, and contributed greatly to the smoothness with which the two-day Rodeo contests were run-off on July 4th and 5th, last,

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DRIVE FOR VETERAN'S HOSPITAL LAUNCHED BY PUBLISHER OF LAKESIDE FARMER

TIM BROWNHILL PROPOSES HISTORY MAKING PLAN

By Don Jamieson

Unhearalded, and as a complete surprise the local Chamber of Commerce on Wednesday evening, July 7, listened with rapt astonishment to a campaign of immediate action for that body, outlined and championed by Mr. Timothy Brownhill renowned publisher, so great in its scope and, yet, so possible in accomplishment as to leave all present with a decided sense of shock, followed by an immediate and unanimous burst of enthusiastic support.

It was proposed that the Chamber bring all its resourcefullness and pressure to bear in an attempt to secure for Lakeside the site of the new Veterans Hospital, now up for consideration and action by the present congress, through Congressman Izac's willing cooperation.

Tipped-off what was about to happen, several representatives of the county press were present, among whom were the San Diego Union, La Mesa Scout, El Cajon Valley News, El Cajon Valley Press, News Chronicle and the Lakeside Farmer.

As pointed out by the speaker, immediate acton was most essential in an effort of this nature. "With the support of Veterans Organizations and a number of influential citizens of county, state and national importance, there is no goood reason why Lakeside should not be chosen," Mr. Brownhill, continued, "If the Chamber and citizens of this community, and vicinity, will rally to the cause and 'strike while the iron is hot.' ".

Elaborating upon the theme, the Editor asserted, that the establishment of such an institution in the already proven benificial climate here for those of ill health, would place Lakeside and vicinity far up in localities of national, even international importance. The gentle winters, combined with the mineral springs found in this area, would create a Spa unrivaled in popularity and importance, anywhere. The natural result would be a boost in land values far beyond the most fantastic dreams of the the most reckless dreamer.

It was claimed, should the efforts now being exerted result in the materialization expected, facilities for the care, housing, amusement and transportation of those, other than veterans, in search of health will become a major problem and, consequently, an undying source of revenue for those who hear the call of opportunity.

One need only visualize, it was emphasized, the sudden flow of suffering thousands to a Mecca of Health, to realize the inevitable.

Attending members of the Press were solidly behind the movement. Mr. O. M. Phelps, publisher of the La Mesa Scout, Mr. John Hettich, publisher of the News Chronicle and D. G. Jamieson of the local paper, all veterans, addressed the Chamber with words of encouragement and promised support, outlining some of the better methods of procedure. hey in their experiences in Veterans affairs, had found most acceptable by the Veterans Bureau.

Mr. Harry Koeller, Mr. Otis Barker and many other veterans present contributed to the discussion thoughts and ideas of marked sincerity and importance. Notes on the subject were forwarded by Mr. Walter Clapham, which were read to the assembly and greeted with applause.

After the proposal was made as a motion of acceptance and seconded, Pres. R. L. Swearengin appointed Mr. Don Jamieson to head a committee whose duties it will be to thoroughly investigate the matter, plan a campaign, etc. The committee, at a late hour, had not been completely assembled but, it is promised, will soon be in the field. The noted author Lieutenant Alan LeMay, Harry Koeller, Otis Barker Walter Clapham and other prominent citizens have expressed a willingness to work on the committee.

Other matters considered by the Chamber, but over-shadowed in news value by the hospital campaign, were given every consideration, will be published in a later issue of this paper.

EL CAJON VALLEY GRANGE TO BE REPRESENTED AT FAIR

John Martin, Past-Master of El Cajon Grange, accompanied by Mrs. Martin and daughter, Alice Louise, called at the Farmer office last week end to advise that the work of preparing a worth-while exhibit for the San Diego County Fair at Del Mar (opening August 7) is well under way and that the committee (of which he is chairman) expects to have a display in keeping with the other Grange exhibits of the county.

Mr. Martin advises that he has secured the main entrance of the Agricultural tent, in which will be housed most of the Grange, Farm Bureau and other agricultural exhibits.

The committee, composed of John Martin, chairman; C. R. Seeley, Timothy Brownhill, Arthur B. Merrill and Geo Feymiller, will report progress at the next meeting of the Grange, which will be in the Parrish House, at Bostonia, Tuesday night, July 13.

We may add that a special class for subordinate Granges of San Diego County has been made this year. There are five prizes in this class, ranging from $15.00 to $100. El Cajon Valley Grange, of course, is hoping to win the $100.00 prize.

VACATIONISTS RETURN

Mrs. L. O. Gandyra of Lakeside, her daughter and son in law, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Wickham and their daughter Barbara returned Thursday of last week from a five weeks vacation in the east, where they visited relatives and friends.

During their vacation the group seeing two League game one in Chicago between the Cubs and the Phillies and the other in St. Louis between the Giants and Cardinals.

Motoring through the states the group visited many interesting places among those were, Boulder dam, Zion Park (Utah), and Cave of the Winds, and Pikes Peak Colorado. the Mormon tabernacle, Salt Lake City, is another of the places the group visited.

Mrs. Gandyra remarked also about the beatiful small lakes in her home state of Wisconsin, especially Milwaukee, with the timber trees linging the edge of the lakes.

Hadad

Hadad was one of the chief deities of ancient Syria and Assyria.

AMAZING ACROBATICS

A startling exhibition that apparently amounted to a super-human accomplishment was witnessed by the throng at the July 4th and 5th Rodeo, when Mr. E. E. Edwards of Wilmington, No. Carolina, displayed of small children as contortionists the remarkable ability of his troupe extraordinary.

Perhaps, the most breath taking stunt performed by these children, none of them weighing over sixty pounds, was the ability of little Ordie Edwards to support the weight of her father and assistant, a combined weight of approximately 350 pounds, while doing a back stand.

MASONS TO CONFER THIRD DEGREE JULY 15, 1937

El Cajon Valley Lodge No. 567 F. & A. M. will confer a 3rd degree next Thursday night, July 15 at 7:30 p. m. All Master Masons are cordially invited.

Clifford Smith, W. M.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT

Washington.—Elaborate maneuvering is going on to put Elliot Roosevelt, son of the President, in the house of representatives from the twelfth Texas district, now represented by Fritz Garland Lanham.

Under the Texas law, a special election to fill a vacancy is more or less a free-for-all. There is no primary, there is no runoff. Everybody who wants to enters, and the high man takes the prize. Once in, the incumbent has a big advantage at the next regular primary, and of course a Democrat has no trouble in the election if he weathers the primary.

Lanham has been in the house since Woodrow Wilson's last congress and has been elected at regular elections beginning with 1920, which makes him rather a veteran. He has developed quite a streak of insurgency, being out of sympathy with a good many New Deal measures. In short, he is more of a Garner man than a Roosevelt man.

Nobody is claiming the honor of having first thought of the plan to put young Roosevelt in his place, but it has been taken up with some enthusiasm by the Texas delegation, and has not exactly been frowned on by the White House.

Texans on the inside of the maneuver want Lanham "promoted." They say he has had a splendid record, but has become slightly fed up with service in the house.

Just a few days ago the Texas delegation voted to endorse Lanham for president of the University of Texas, which post is vacant because of the death of the former president.

That would be much simpler than the original idea, which was to have the administration give Lanham a more important job. Among the jobs considered for him are that of assistant secretary of state, made vacant by the promotion of Sumner Welles to under-secretary of state, and a post with the Communications commission.

Some Embarrassment

But there is a slight embarrassment on the part of the White House to make an appointment so obviously to clear the way to putting the President's son in the house. Kicking a man upstairs to get rid of his vote is something else again. It is one of the most often used political devices. Sometimes it does not work, as when President Coolidge "promoted" Senator William S. Kenyon to be a judge at a time when Kenyon as a progressive senator was a thorn in the administration's side. But Kenyon was shortly thereafter—at the next regular election—replaced by Smith Wildman Brookhart, which was more or less like jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.

So the White House would be very pleased at having the way cleared for Elliott by some other method than by giving Lanham a political "promotion." Especially as there is always more or less feeling that this would not be good for party discipline—handing plums to insurgents.

If the scheme works out Elliott should land the job handily, Texans say. They predict that a large number of candidates would enter the "free-for-all" with the result that the opposition would be divided, and enough people would vote for the magic name of Roosevelt to pull Elliott through. Elliott has been living in Fort Worth for several years, and is reported to be popular.

Seek U. S. Help

The German drive to have the United States join in development of dirigible transatlantic travels continues, but it seems unlikely to be authorized this year. Dr. Hugo Eckener, most successful navigator of dirigibles so far, is most persuasive. He has met most of the arguments against the idea. But two of the arguments he has met most effectively promise to stay the hand of congress for this session.

One of the objections, of course, is the shock still remaining from the Hindenburg tragedy. Every one, including our naval experts, agrees that this would not have been a disaster at all had the big bag been filled with helium instead of explosive hydrogen. But the fact remains that so many people throughout the country were and still are shocked at the Hindenburg disaster, and still remember that this ended the last delusion about lighter than air transport—the delusion that the Germans at least had solved the problem—that there is no popular demand for action.

So when a senator or representative opposes doing anything about it, or, as is more usual, when he simply makes no move to cause action, there is no unfavorable reaction against him among his voters he must face when he comes up for re-election.

The other argument is wrapped up in the neutrality propaganda. When Doctor Eckener was before the congressional committees he was grilled closely about the danger of helium, sold to Germany by the United States or possibly in United States dirigibles while they might be abroad and seized during a war, being used for war purposes.

Dirigibles in War

Doctor Eckener made two most effective answers, so far as logic is concerned, according to army and navy officers who have been studying the situation since. One was that the dirigible would not be an effective weapon in war today. He said they would be easy victims of airplanes and antiaircraft artillery. In fact, this stage had really been reached, he said, before the close of the World war.

But—and this was much more convincing—if nations did want to use dirigibles in war, they would not be deterred by the lack of helium. They would use hydrogen despite the greater danger.

Doctor Eckener's remarks along this line have been closely studied by our army and navy aviation experts. Their thought is that the nation which would decide to use a dirigible in war would probably prefer to use hydrogen. The advantage would be that the lifting power of hydrogen is greater than that of helium. Therefore the same gas bag could carry a heavier load of bombs, more defensive guns, etc.

A dirigible supported by hydrogen could rise more quickly in an emergency, thus escaping antiaircraft guns.

New Dealers Worry

Two of the groups of the "submerged third" of our population which are giving the New Dealers the most gray hairs are the small farmers, particularly the mountaineers, and the folks who work in very small stores and factories, and hence do not come under the wage and hour legislation now pending.

The mountaineers are particularly troublesome. In the first place they do not seem to appreciate what is done for them. They want, apparently, to retain their "rugged individualism." None of the resettlement projects which were the apple of Rexford G. Tugwell's eye, and which so intrigued Mrs. Roosevelt, have been notably successful. Quite the contrary.

Yet they are being hit and will be hit by most of the New Deal legislation harder than most folks. While they do not buy much, naturally payroll social security taxes, and state sales taxes necessitated by the social burdens the states have assumed, boost the cost of everything they buy. Thus not only is their buying power reduced but their lot made just that much harder.

A group of congressmen and their wives who just returned from a trip to the Smoky Mountain national park, on the border of North Carolina and Tennessee, brought back a vivid impression of how the social welfare legislation, both state and national, is hitting this particular segment of the submerged third.

"We didn't go off the beaten track," said the wife of one. "We weren't looking for anything but scenery. But we were shocked at the living conditions of the mountain folk living right along the main highway. Women were working in the fields, just as animal-like as in the most backward sections of Europe. We didn't see any hitched to plows, as in the recent disgraceful case which figured in the newspapers, but we could imagine they often were.

Pitiful Conditions

"It was pitiful — the scrubby, rocky land they were tilling, the squalid, dirty cabins they called homes, and the cruel grinding daylight to darkness labor they were putting in so futilely.

"Yet we knew by our own purchases that when those folks went down to the store to buy something they not only paid a higher price because of payroll taxes to give somebody else old age and unemployment insurance, but they were, in North Carolina, paying a three per cent sales tax. When we got up into West Virginia, we found, incidentally, that there were no exemptions, as in many states, from this sales tax, which here was two per cent.

"My state of Illinois has a three per cent sales tax, but when a poor man buys a sandwich and a cup of coffee—anything not more than 15 cents, that purchase is exempt. But in West Virginia the sales tax on a ten cent purchase is ten per cent, not two per cent, because they do not have tokens to split pennies."

The difficulty the New Deal anticipates with small, local groups of employees is a matter of constitutional law. Some believe that is why President Roosevelt is so determined about his Supreme court enlargement bill despite the recent liberality of the present court. He wants, they say, to be able to reach the little store or plant which employs three to fifteen men or women. Political danger in such a move would be very real, but it is these employees who work longer hours, and for less pay, on the average, than the workers who by union activities better their conditions, and who will be affected by the wages and hours bill when that measure has become law.

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

Doctor of Gold.

NEW YORK.—When Secretary Morgenthau calls in a money doctor, he sends for Dr. Jacob Viner of Chicago, currently summoned to Washington to diagnose gold troubles. Gold, the experts tell me, keeps getting out of bounds, one way or another. Burying a few billions of it in Kentucky doesn't seem to help and there's no knowing how long Uncle Sam can go on borrowing money to buy and impound it. Offstage, financiers and governments are worried about gold, and it is understood that our Treasury department is shaping a policy. Hence Dr. Viner's presence in Washington.

Dr. Viner, of the faculty of the University of Chicago, was chief adviser to the Treasury in 1934, loaned by the university, and returned to Chicago with the understanding that he would be standing by if they needed him badly. Oddly enough, this trusted consultant in our vast experiment in managed economy belongs to the back-to-nature school of finance. He has vigorously opposed artificial wage and price stimulants as aids to inflation and at the depth of depression, when the cry everywhere was for higher wages, he was for lower monetary wages—also prices—but for higher real wages.

He says all this parallel jockeying of prices and wages comes to nothing, and possibly something worse; the real wage, determined by its purchasing power, is the only important consideration, and, that, Dr. Viner believes, rises only with the free and normal flow of credits and goods around the world, with low tariffs or no tariffs at all—this being his pet idea. He is definitely placed as a liberal, but he doesn't think we will get anywhere by strong-arming economic laws.

He is Canadian born, forty-five years old, naturalized in 1914. He was graduated at McGill university, took his doctorate at Harvard, and has been teaching, lecturing and writing since—at one time adviser to the shipping board and expert for the tariff commission. His eminence is in the field of scholarship. He is the author of some profound and, to this department, quite incomprehensible monographs on money and credit. He is visiting professor at the Graduate Institute of International Studies at Geneva, and has a towering reputation in Europe.

* * *

Communist Bogey Man.

PUDGY, bristling little Bela Kun, who once seized and ruled Hungary, may or may not have been executed in Russia. Reports are meagre and conflicting. A few weeks ago, a wayfarer back from Europe told me Kun was suspected of working with the Trotskyites. But that was just rumor and there is no explanation of what has happened—if anything did.

In the main ports of entry in South America and Europe, they turn in a riot call and burglar alarm every time it is whispered that the squat, swarthy and mysterious Bela Kun is in the offing.

For some reason, international police have put him down as the chief spreader of the communistic virus, although he has figured in no main events since Admiral Horthy chased him out of the pink and white Rococco palace at Budapest.

Born in Kolozsva, Transylvania, he acquired a law degree at the University of Vienna. He fought in the Hungarian army, was taken prisoner by the Russians, converted to Communism and joined the Red army. He easily topped over the mild Karolyi and for a brief period ran Hungary. Europe has been steadily pegging him from one country to another in a lot of fast triple plays—Portugal to Spain to Brazil, it was last summer.

* * *

Military Politician.

QUICK to act at the first sign of Russian weakness, the Germans renew their drive to break the Franco-Russian pact and to further their planned coalition of European powers against Russia. General Ludwig Beck, German chief of staff, makes a courtesy call on General Marie Gustave Gamelin, French chief of staff, officially noted as a courtesy call, but promptly interpreted by French newspapers as politically inspired.

General Beck, a shrewd political strategist, has been called the head of the German army "brain trust." He has been an advocate of "totalitarian" war, insisting that "economic and spiritual" forces were as important as the force of arms. He was elevated to his present post October 15, 1935, in an impressive ceremony by which he became the successor of Moltke, Schlieffer and Von Hindenburg. He is of the old army caste, formerly a monarchist, and his present activity with that of General Von Blomberg, is another indication of the rising power of junkers and army leaders.

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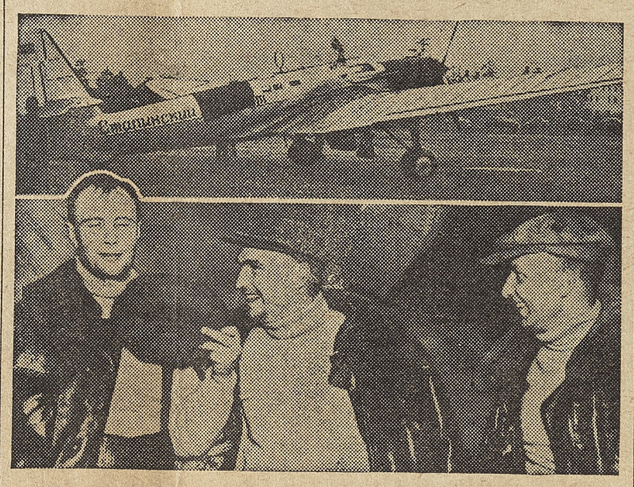
Named for Circular Fortification

Circleville, Ohio, derived its name from an ancient circular fortification—one of the several fortifications upon which the town was laid out.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News

1—Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr., pictured before the joint house-senate committee investigating federal tax evasion. 2—Workers of the Bethlehem Steel company's plant at Cambria, Pa., leaving the premises after Governor Earle ordered state martial law during the steel strike. 3—Premier Paul Van Zeeland of Belgium, who was a recent visitor to the United States.

Russ Airmen in Epic Flight to U. S.

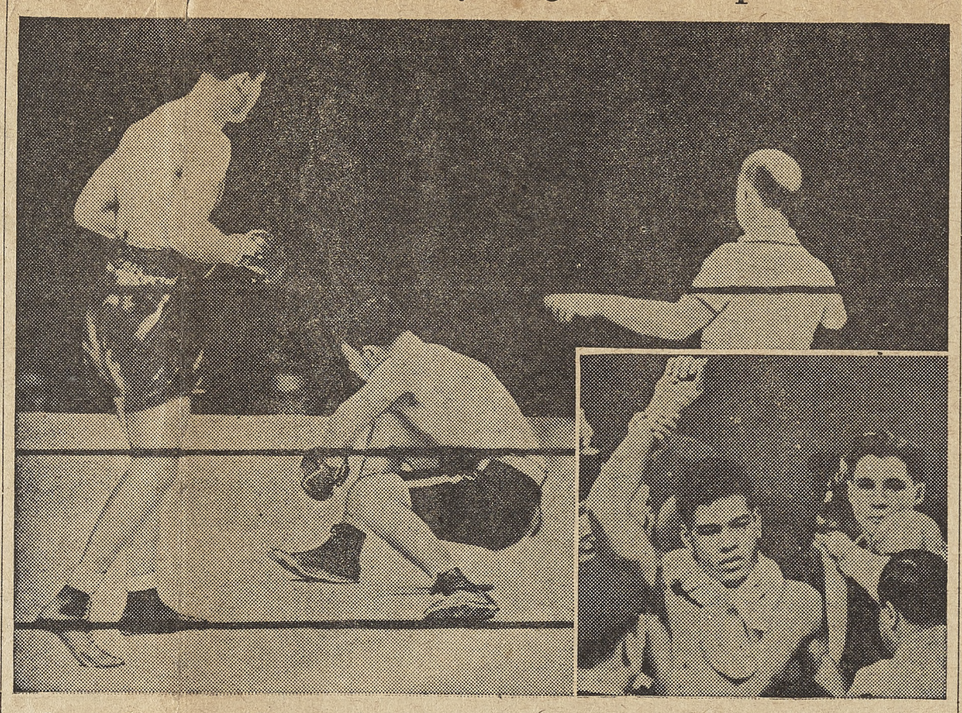


Above, the red-winged single-motored monoplane which brought three Russian flyers from Moscow to Vancouver, Wash., via the North pole in a non-stop flight taking 63 hours. Left to right are shown Alexander Deliakov, navigator, Valeria Chkalov, pilot, and George Daidukov, co-pilot.

LABOR EXPERT

Mrs. Mary Norton, congresswoman from New Jersey who has become the first woman to hold a chairmanship of a house committee. She recently accepted the chairmanship of the house labor committee. She was elected to congress in 1924.

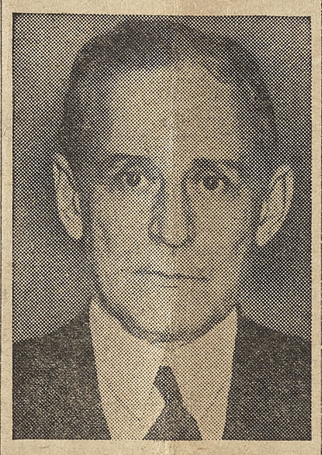
Louis Is Crowned Heavyweight Champ of World



Scene at the recent world's heavyweight championship fight in Chicago, as Champion Jim Braddock sinks to the canvas under the knockout blows of Challenger Joe Louis in the eighth round. Inset shows the new champion after his victory. Only twenty-three years old, Louis has been in the professional ring three years.

Col. Sherrill Named Manager of Cincinnati

Col. Clarence O. Sherrill, who recently accepted appointment as city manager of Cincinnati. Colonel Sherrill was formerly president of



the American Retail federation. He will succeed C. A. Dykstra, who resigned to become president of the University of Wisconsin.

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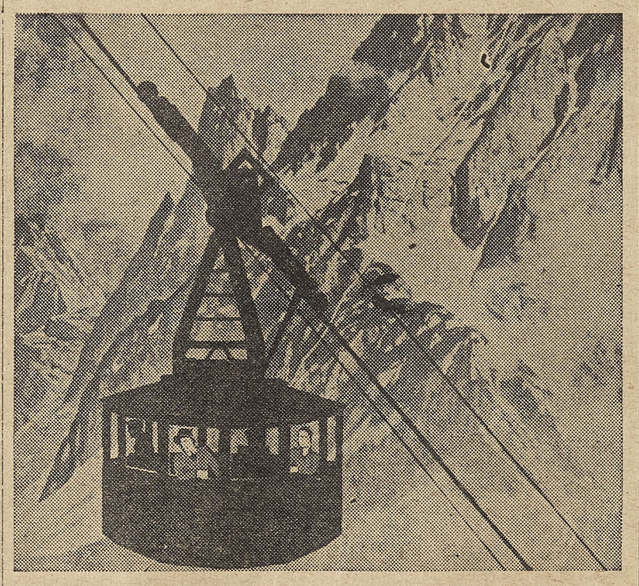
America's First Aerial Tramway



A diagram showing one of the cars of the type which will be in use over the first aerial tramway in North America, which will be constructed up the side of Cannon mountain, about a mile and a quarter from the famous "Old Man of the Mountain," in New Hampshire.

CALIFORNIA

News of the Week

Grade Crossing Deaths Increase

San Francisco.—A survey completed recently by the State railroad commission shows grade crossing accidents in California increased in 1936 over the previous year. In 1936, a total of 2,169 accidents brought death to 195 persons and injuries to 769. In 1935, 126 were killed and 743 were injured in 1,939 accidents.

Mooney Gets New Job

San Quentin.—Tom Mooney, California's most talked of convict, has been promoted from peeling potatoes to growing them. Captain of the Yard Ralph New assigned Mooney a job as gardener after he returned from the San Francisco County Jail because his potato peeling job was filled. Mooney was in San Francisco for a year during his habeas corpus appeal for freedom from life sentence as a bomber of the 1916 Preparedness Day parade which killed ten persons.

Span Deaths Awards

San Francisco.—The State industrial accident commission has made the first awards of workmen's compensation insurance to two widows as an aftermath of the Golden Gate Bridge accident February 17th in which ten workmen were killed. Mrs. Catherine Bass, the widow of William W. Bass, and Mrs. Marie Lindross, the widow of Charles Lindross, each received death benefits of $5,000, payable at $25 weekly and retroactive to February 18. Other awards were expected to follow.

Detention Home Held Deplorable

Stockton.—Conditions at the San Joaquin County Detention Home are "deplorable" and operating methods of the probation department need changing. This opinion of the county grand jury, based on a study of the department here, was presented in a recent report to Superior Judge D. M. Young. The jury declared the building needs a "thorough cleaning and renovating within and without." It recommends that a recreation and habit forming program be instituted. Sanitary and bathing facilities are declared to be "inadequate."

Needy Children Aided

Sacramento.—San Francisco has been acknowledged California's leading city-county benefactor of needy children. Statistics of the State Social Welfare Department showed San Francisco's payment of $46,988 to 2,503 needy children in May equalled $18.77 each recipient, surpassing the State average of $14.65. Bay area figures: Alameda, 2,129 needy children received $39,083, an average of $18.36; Contra Costa, 437, $8,101, $18.54; Marin, 96, $1,766, $18.40; Napa, 77, $890, $11.56; San Mateo, 196, $3,639, $18.56; Santa Clara, 815, $11,55, $14.17; Solano, 103, $1,'15, $14.71; Sonoma, 285, $4,316, $15.14.

Child Labor Investigation

Sacramento.—Edward L. Nolan, State labor commissioner, has announced he will inaugurate on July 10th the most complete investigation ever made of child labor practices in California. He has written to all county boards of education for lists of work permits issued to school children. His staff will inspect all places where minors are employed. "The object," said Nolan, "is to determine the hours of labor and the health, sanitation and working standards. There is considerable misunderstanding about student employment. One county board of education did not know permits are necessary to allow children to work." Charles Dreyfuss, attorney for the labor commissioner's office, will push the campaign.

Mission Work Inspected

Santa Barbara.—Members of the California State Park Commission, headed by Chairman Joseph R. Knowland of Oakland, have just concluded a visit to the historic La Purisima Mission at Lompoc. The gathering at the mission, which is being rebuilt from a few piles of weed-grown bricks into one of the most beautiful edifices in California, is the first this year. Members of the State board marveled at the progress made and the faithfulness of the reconstruction by C.C.C. boys under the direction of the emergency conservation work department of National Park Service. The particular object of this La Purisima visit was to consider proposals from the neighboring city of Lompoc that next Labor Day be set for the official opening of the mission and that fitting ceremonies be developed to which all California may be invited.

State Relief to Blind

Sacramento.—Relief to 4701 blind persons in California in May amounted to $168,606, an average monthly payment throughout the State of $35.87. Mrs. Florence L. Turner, director of the State Department of Social Welfare, in announcing the figures, said the average paid the individual blind in April was $35.74. Los Angeles County has more than half of the needy blind, that county having 2517 who received a total of $90,000.

Cattle Kingdom

By ALAN LE MAY

© Alan Le May
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Billy Wheeler, wealthy young cattleman, arrives at the 94 ranch, summoned by his friend Horse Dunn, its elderly and quick-tempered owner, because of a mysterious murder. Billy is in love with Dunn's niece Marian, whom he has not seen for two years. She had rejected his suit and is still aloof. Dunn's ranch is surrounded by enemies, including Link Bender, Pinto Halliday and Sam Caldwell, whom he had defeated in his efforts to build a cattle kingdom. Dunn directs his cow hands, Val Douglas, Tulare Callahan and others to search for the killer's horse.

CHAPTER I—Continued

—2—

"It means the sheriff is on the ride—he's left Link Bender's, headed for Short Crick. Maybe you think he's getting a slow start. He is. That's the nature of the man. You ready?"

"Lead out," said Wheeler, buckling his chap belt.

"Wait."

Horse Dunn reached down a broad cartridge belt whose holster carried a heavy six-gun, and swung this about his waist. "Pick yourself a gun," he told Wheeler.

"What's this for?" Wheeler demanded.

"In case of emergency, boy."

Wheeler stared at him. Then he shrugged, picked a weighted gunbelt from the wall, and strapped it on.

"Bring your saddle.'

At the corrals Horse Dunn pointed out a stocky buckskin pony, and when Billy Wheeler had roped and rigged this animal, Dunn led the way out of the layout. Promptly Horse Dunn pushed his own tall sorrel into a hard lamming trot.

"I want to join up with the sheriff somewheres about Chuck Box Wash," Dunn explained. "I'm right anxious to be with him when he makes his look-see at Short Crick."

"Horse," said Billy Wheeler, "what's happened here?"

"You'll see for yourself, better than I can tell you, knowing the lay of country like you do. But I'll tell you what I know."

In abrupt sentences he told Wheeler what had happened.

Morning of the day before, Horse Dunn had been riding Short Creek in the course of making a cattle count. The range of the 94 was far-flung and broken; the first step toward a count was to read the water holes, to find out what part of the range the big bunches were frequenting. Reading sign on Short Creek, Dunn had come upon the double trail of a shod horse and an unshod horse, ridden side by side. The trail was going his way. He rode along it without attention—until he came upon blood-stained ground.

"I studied the ground very careful, tracing the trails," Dunn said. "In five minutes I knew for sure I'd come on the place where a man met his death."

"But there was no body?"

Dunn shook his head. "The dead man keeled out of the saddle as he was shot," he reported the sign. "But I guess he got stirrup hung, for he was dragged. His pony pulled him through the crick. I followed across, and found where he come loose. But the dead man was no more there."

"I don't know as I get this," Wheeler said.

Dunn gave it as his opinion that the man on the other horse had followed and picked up his victim. "When I saw that," said Dunn, "I knew I was looking at the beginning of something. Maybe—at the beginning of the end."

For a moment Wheeler stared at Dunn; then the spell broke. To assume flatly that a man was killed, when even the identity of the victim was unknown, seemed to Wheeler an outlandish stretch, even for an old tracker.

"This is the darnedest thing I ever heard of, Horse," Wheeler complained. "What — no corpse? What kind of murder is this? Who's missing?"

"Nobody's missing, that's known yet."

"Well, what I don't see," Wheeler said, "is why you were in such a hurry to report to the sheriff, with so little known."

"I had no choice. I was still looking over the ground when I sighted a rider, about a mile off. In a minute I made out it was Link Bender. Maybe you can remember when Link's Seven S was bigger than the 94. Maybe you remember how he tried to pinch out the 94—almost put Marian's father to the wall. I broke him of all that! But he's never swallered that he was licked. I've got plenty enemies, Billy; but Link Bender is the smartest of 'em. Naturally I couldn't leave it so's he could report he seen me sneaking away. So I had to signal him over and show him what I found."

"And he read the sign the same as you?"

"Billy, I keep telling you! There ain't any other way to read that sign."

"Yes, but look here—the supposed dead man's horse—"

"Link Bender took off on the trail of the dead man's horse. Hoping to find the body, like a fool. I let him go, and haven't seen him since. So I don't know what he found. But he went and reported to the sheriff, like I knew he would."

"I should think you'd have been some interested in the dead man's caballo yourself."

"More interested in the other side of it. The killer's trail took to the crick. Short Crick runs two hands deep on stone for two miles, then disappears in the sand. I took to the crick and hunted for where the killer left it. Plenty horse bands water at Short Crick, wading in and out. I lost the trail.

"So pretty soon," Horse Dunn finished, "I rode back to the ranch. By that time it had come to me what I might be up against here. So I had a wire sent to you."

They trotted two miles in silence. "I've been trying to figure out," Billy Wheeler said at last, "where I fit in this."

Dunn was silent for a little way. "I've got enemies, Billy," he said finally.

"A few head of 'em," Wheeler agreed.

"And you know, too," Dunn reminded him, "the cow country is in terrible bad shape. Everybody has had to borrow, for three years straight. Nobody has borrowed deeper than the 94. Now our debts come due again. I have to go to Las Vegas, maybe to San Francisco.

"No, I Never Seen Him Before."

It's a close call, by God, to keep the 94 out of bankruptcy! Now suppose this coyote ring, with Link Bender at the head of it, can force some trouble onto the 94. Suppose that trouble is made to look bad enough so that I can't extend those loans—let alone increase 'em? The work of 15 years drops from under like a shot pony!"

Wheeler frowned. "There used to be a pretty square bunch running the county offices at Inspiration," he said.

"There was while Tom Amos was alive. He's dead; his boy is sheriff—and he isn't man enough for it. Link Bender's ring runs the whole show. They're fixed to make a case stick, all right—for a little while—even if it's a poor one. It's going to be almighty necessary that we know more about this than the other fellers, Billy. I sent for a good man to help us with that end of it. I sent for Old Man Coffee of McTarnahan."

"I've heard of him. I guess he's pretty good on a trail. But still I don't see where I fit, Horse."

"Suppose Link Bender's crowd can work it out to hold me on some trumped-up charge—60, 90 days? Long enough for the 94 to go to pieces in the face of its called loans? There's going to be more to pulling the 94 through the landslide than a wagon boss like Val Douglas can handle. There's got to be a different man on the ground—and that man is you."

For a moment Wheeler was deeply troubled. If, by any chance, Horse Dunn's prophesies should prove correct, Wheeler did not see how he could refuse the old man the assistance he asked. But evidently this would mean that Wheeler would have to sign on to help with the management of the 94.

Thinking of this awkward possibility, he thought again of the blue eyes of Marian Dunn, of the strangely lovely glow of her face in the reflected light of the red-gold hills. For him there was a magic in that girl. It was a magic which could humble a man, and break him, heart and soul; taking the light out of every victory he might win, when only she turned away her face. And he heard her voice, full of that same magic still: "I'm sorry—truly sorry . . ."

Far ahead dark specks of horsemen showed, emerging from Chuck Box Wash as if from the surface of the plain. Dunn booted his pony into a lope.

CHAPTER II

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Walt Amos, sheriff of the Red Hills country, was a youngish man, with a direct but mild gray-green eye. He led a low-headed pony by a rope to his saddle horn.

"I'm right glad you rode over, Horse," he said when the 94 men had drawn up. "You'll be able to help Link, here, recall how the sign looked when you first seen it."

Behind him, lounging in their saddles, sat three others. These, Wheeler knew, were Link Bender, tall, hawk - faced, close - lipped; Link's son, a lanky, weasel-faced youth whom Wheeler knew only as "the Kid"; and Cayuse Cayetano, a saffron-faced Indian breed who wore a circular shield marked "Indian Police" upon a green and black checked shirt.

These three had nodded in greeting, but said nothing; and now there was a moment's awkward pause. In the silence could be heard an irregular moaning sound somewhere far to the north—the bellowing of cattle working themselves into a state of mind over some unknown thing.

"I was figuring to ride over to your place later, anyway, Dunn," the sheriff said. "I was especially kind of hoping you'd recognize this horse."

"Link Bender—" Dunn said slowly—"he found him, did he?"

"He found the horse—this horse; not the man."

Dunn studied the led horse at the sheriff's flank. "So this," Dunn said, "is the horse a feller got killed on."

The horse the sheriff led was a runty bay of the wild pony type which infests the intermountain ranges from border to border. It bore no brand; but broad on the withers and extending downward on the off side almost to the knee were the dust-crusted stains of yesterday's blood.

Dunn leaned low to study the feet of the led horse. "It's the horse from Short Crick, all right," he said at last. "No, I never seen him before."

The sheriff looked hopefully at Wheeler, but Billy Wheeler shook his head.

"Nobody knows the damn animal!" the sheriff burst out fretfully. "I'd have thought you fellers would know every horse in the country by this time.

"You get around as much as anybody," Dunn grunted. "Where's the saddle?"

"Link didn't find any saddle."

Dunn glanced at the dark, lean-visaged Link Bender. "Dead man must have taken his saddle with him across the big divide," he commented sarcastically.

Sheriff Amos looked irritated. "Well, come on; we'll look over the ground."

They turned and rode northward at a jog. A curious tension had come over them for no plain reason.

They were nearing Short Creek; and the bellowing of cattle had become near and strong—a fantastic deep booming broken by whistling soprano squalls. "What the devil them steers raising hell about?" Amos demanded querulously.

Nobody answered him. They rode in a peculiarly oppressive silence, a silence somehow unnatural and ominous, even among these naturally quiet men. Now as they rounded the shoulder of Two Bull Butte they sighted the disturbed cattle at the quarter mile, a dark milling knot, restless with tossing horns.

Link Bender raised his clenched hands to the sky and swore abruptly, savagely. "There goes your sign! There goes your evidence, and your trails!"

Billy Wheeler's scalp crawled; men might misread the sign, but the cattle knew. One of the strangest things of the range, and the source of many a weird legend, was the way the big white-faced range steers would come for miles to mark the place of a killing, bawling and pawing, and throwing the dirt over their backs.

The sheriff said in a strange voice, "Is that the place?"

"Sure it's the place! The fool critters have swarmed in on the smell of blood!"

Wheeler heard Horse Dunn curse between his teeth. The Old Man jumped his pony forward, whipping up side and side, and charged down upon the milling cattle. The others joined him, whooping and whipping up their ponies.

The steer bunch broke reluctantly, half inclined to face out the charging riders.

Wheeler had been less interested in the running off of the cattle than in the reactions of the riders. All sign would have been obliterated; he was anxious now to see who would be exasperated and who indifferent. Watching, he noted the conspicuous fury of Link Bender, the red-eyed anger of Horse Dunn—and the watchful detachment of Cayuse, the Indian.

The riders were gathering again, disgruntled as they focused upon the stretch of creek the cattle had trampled.

Horse Dunn circled a little and brought them to Short Creek again 200 yards up-stream.

"Here you see my trail as I come up to the crick," he said; "it's the trail of the same horse I'm riding today . . . Here you see the trail of the two horses of the killer and the feller that was killed, riding side by side along the rim of the cut. Right here my trail comes on to theirs. You, Amos—notice that my trail is 20 hours younger'n the other two."

"I'm not so sure," Link Bender said.

The sheriff hesitated, studying the tracks glumly from the saddle. He turned to the Indian. "What do you say, Cayuse?"

Cayuse Cayetano spoke briefly and promptly in Spanish. "This horse of Dunn's came yesterday," he said. "The other two horses, maybe one day before. Not the same time."

"That Indian's a deer hunter," Sheriff Amos said. "When Cayuse says he knows, he knows. We'll let it stand at that."

"You'll have to take my word for it from here on," Dunn told them. "The cattle sure smeared it up. But anyway—here the two-horse trail dropped down into the crick bed. So did I."

He led them down into the cut and along the margin of the water.

Dunn moved a hundred yards down stream, checked his landmarks, and stopped. "Here's where the feller was shot," he said; "he keeled out of the saddle. His horse stampeded across the crick, running some sideways. The feller was being dragged, like from the stirrup."

Dunn turned and led across the shallow water. "As I rode up this bank," he told the sheriff, "I seen that the trail of the killer was following the trail of the stampeded horse—the same as I." He led on another 50 yards across a maze of cattle tramplings. "Here," he said finally, "is where the feller broke loose from the saddle."

"How'd you know he fell loose here?" Amos asked.

"Because he wasn't dragged no further," Dunn said shortly.

For a moment now they sat staring morosely at a shallow bowl-like pit which the dusty pawing of the cattle had dug.

"This what you saw, Link?" Sheriff Amos asked.

Bender nodded. "So far."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Light Beam Devised to Protect Sleep Walkers; Is Suggested for Hospitals

A safeguard for sleep walkers, tying them to bed with intangible and almost invisible light beams instead of ropes or strips of bedcloths, has been devised by a British manufacturer of photo-electric cells and similar devices, states a London correspondent of the Chicago Tribune.

One or more light beams of dim blue or red light are directed across the bed from special lamps and reflectors like miniature searchlights. These beams enter one or more light-sensitive cells, which give an electric current so long as the light beam enters them. If anything interrupts the light beam, even for a small fraction of a second, the electric signal ceases. This stoppage may be made to sound an alarm or to work any other kind of electric apparatus.

When the sleeper retires this light beam system is switched on. If then the sleeper gets out of bed or even sits up in bed, his body must cut one or more of the light beams passing across the bed. This casts a shadow on the light-sensitive cells, stops for an instant the electric current from this device and sounds whatever kind of alarm that has been provided.

In hospitals the device is suggested to watch over restless or delirious patients not attended continually by a nurse. Any move of the patient to get out of bed instantly flashes a signal to the nurse in charge of the ward.

For sleep walkers who want to break their habit or to guard against hurting themselves, the alarm may be arranged to ring a bell if the sleeper arises and thus to wake him up, to turn on the bedroom lights, to lock the door automatically, to call some other member of the family or to do anything else that may be desired to protect the sleeper.

Attractive Church in Mexico

The Great Church of Santa Prisca, at Taxco, Mexico, built in 1757 is reminiscent of some of the wonderfully picturesque places in Spain, with its huge dome decorated in glazed tiles in vivid ultramarine, orange, green and white sparkling in the intense sunlight.

Judge Often Handed Down Humor "From the Bench"

Late Lord Darling Livened Drab Scenes With Pleasantries.

Many are the stories told about Lord Darling—better known as Mr. Justice Darling, "England's wittiest judge"—who died recently. He was a poet, with several published volumes to his credit. But it was his humor "from the bench" that made his name almost a household word.

On one occasion, a talesman claimed exemption from jury duty on the ground that he was completely deaf in the left ear.

"You can go," said Judge Darling, gravely; "I cannot have anyone in the jury box who cannot hear both sides."

A lawyer who had the misfortune never to have acquired the ability to use the letter "h" (relates Silvain Mayer in his "legal" reminiscences), was engaged before Justice Darling in a case which had relation to a horse. For some time the lawyer kept referring to the animal as "an orse." After a while, Darling looked down and said:

"Was the animal a large horse or a little one?"

"Oh, a little one."

"Then," said the judge, "may we, for the remainder of the case, call it a pony?"

In another case before Justice Darling—in which a Cockney caterer was suing to recover the cost of a picnic luncheon he had provided for a large number of people—the plaintiff waxed highly indignant, under cross-examination, when it was suggested that his sandwiches were mostly "bread and bread," with the ham conspicuous only by its absence.

"I h'am amazed; I h'am surprised; I h'am—," he sputtered.

"That will do!" interrupted Darling. "I suggest that had you been more generous with your hams on another occasion and a little less liberal with them here, you might not have found yourself in this situation!"—Kansas City Star.

Identifying Houses

Before houses were numbered, London's business streets were lined on both sides by a succession of gay signboards exhibiting an almost infinite variety of blue boars, black swans, red lions, flying pigs and the like. Even with these signs it was often hard to find one's destination, for the signs were often so badly painted that it would have puzzled a naturalist to make out the animal meant.

Think It Over

BY THE street of Bye-and-Bye one arrives at the house of Never.—German proverb.

People who have half an hour to spare usually spend it with somebody who hasn't.

Dignity is one thing that can't be preserved in alcohol.

Epitaph: He walked on the suicide of the road.

Many have made up their minds what they are going to do if temptation comes their way. They are going to fall.

When one is unimportant, he can attract attention in many noisy ways.

Mongols! Madam, Barked Sir Howorth

Sir Henry Howorth was taken aback one day when introduced to a gushing lady who declared that she was so charmed to meet him because she wished to talk to him about her little dog.

"But I know nothing about dogs," he protested.

"Oh, how can you say so," she said, "when you have written books about them?"

"Never, madam, never!"

"But surely," she persisted, "you have written a history of the mongrels?"

"Mongols, madam, mongols!" he barked. "Not mongrels."—London Answers.

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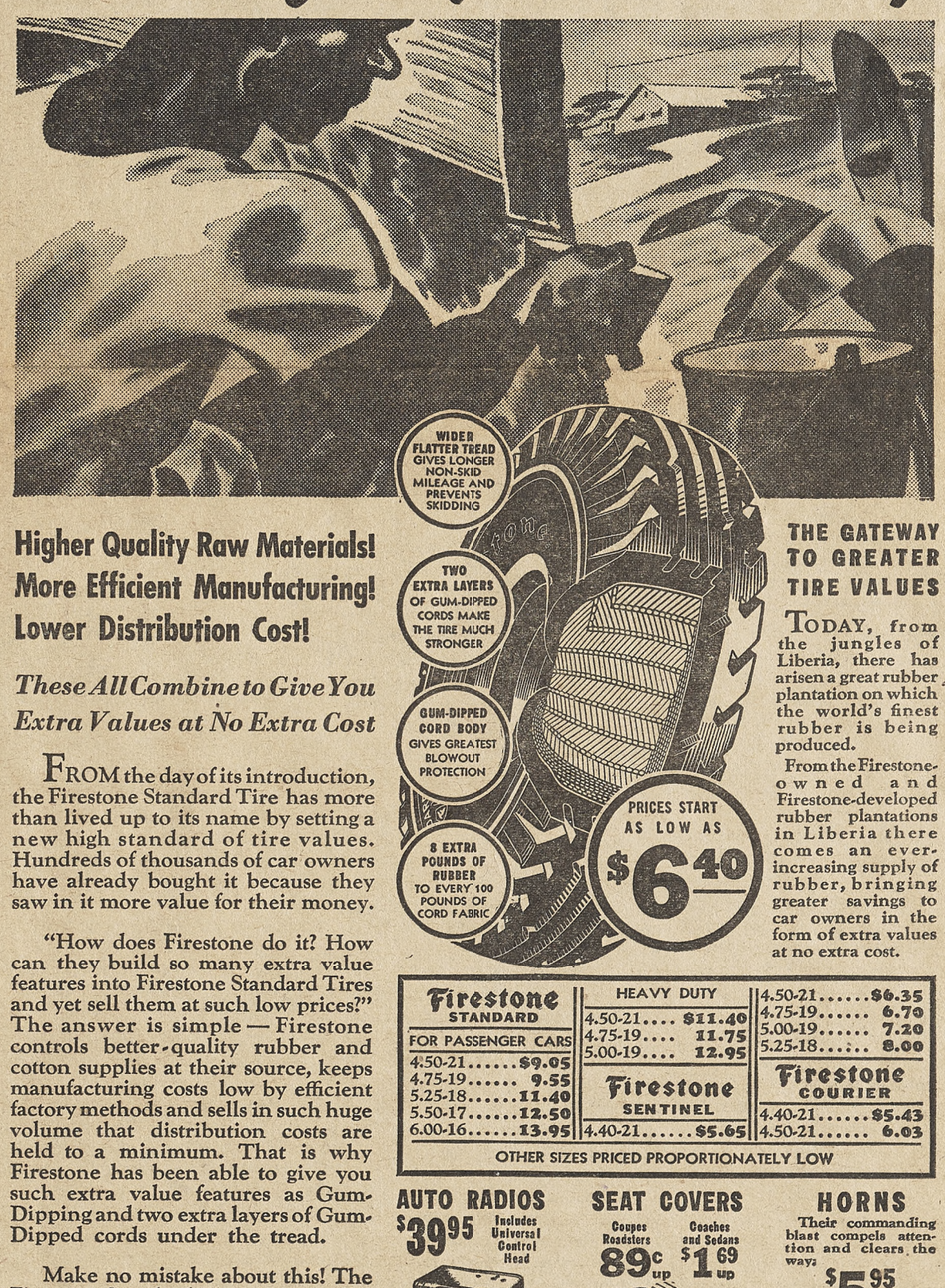
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GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY GIVES GREATEST BLOWOUT PROTECTION
8 EXTRA POUNDS OF RUBBER TO EVERY 100 POUNDS OF CORD FABRIC
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These All Combine to Give You Extra Values at No Extra Cost

FROM the day of its introduction, the Firestone Standard Tire has more than lived up to its name by setting a new high standard of tire values. Hundreds of thousands of car owners have already bought it because they saw in it more value for their money.

"How does Firestone do it? How can they build so many extra value features into Firestone Standard Tires and yet sell them at such low prices?" The answer is simple — Firestone controls better-quality rubber and cotton supplies at their source, keeps manufacturing costs low by efficient factory methods and sells in such huge volume that distribution costs are held to a minimum. That is why Firestone has been able to give you such extra value features as Gum-Dipping and two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread.

Make no mistake about this! The Firestone Standard Tire gives you the blowout protection of Firestone's patented Gum-Dipping process. Its scientifically designed tread gives greater non-skid protection and longer wear. And those two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread guard against punctures.

Before you buy ANY tire at ANY price, see today's top tire value — the Firestone Standard Tire. Don't risk your life with thin, worn tires on your Fourth of July trip. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today. Let your Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store equip your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires.

THE GATEWAY TO GREATER TIRE VALUES

TODAY, from the jungles of Liberia, there has arisen a great rubber plantation on which the world's finest rubber is being produced.

From the Firestone-owned and Firestone-developed rubber plantations in Liberia there comes an ever-increasing supply of rubber, bringing greater savings to car owners in the form of extra values at no extra cost.

Firestone STANDARD FOR PASSENGER CARS		HEAVY DUTY			
4.50-21	$9.05	4.50-21	$11.40	4.50-21	$6.35
4.75-19	9.55	4.75-19	11.75	4.75-19	6.70
5.25-18	11.40	5.00-19	12.95	5.00-19	7.20
5.50-17	12.50	Firestone SENTINEL		5.25-18	8.00
6.00-16	13.95	4.40-21	$5.65	Firestone COURIER	
				4.40-21	$5.43
				4.50-21	6.03

OTHER SIZES PRICED PROPORTIONATELY LOW

AUTO RADIOS $39.95 Includes Universal Control Head

Custom Built Dash Mountings Available

SEAT COVERS Coupes Roadsters 89c up; Coaches and Sedans $1.69 up

HORNS Their commanding blast compels attention and clears the way. $5.95 pair

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON THIN WORN TIRES

DO YOU KNOW

Section of smooth, worn tire which is more susceptible to punctures, blowouts and skidding.

Section of new Firestone Tire. Note protection against skidding, punctures and blowouts.

THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 men, women and children?

THAT a million more were injured?

THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?

JOIN THE Firestone Save a Life CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Listen to the Voice of Firestone, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

Comings Goings

Lillian Koppel
Local Editor

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones of Los Angeles are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Gibson.

—v—

Miss Cedelia Hoover was a visitor last week at the home of her sister Mrs. J. R. Gibons.

—v—

Miss Ruth Gates was a recent overnight guest of her friend Miss La Verna Cory of El Cajon.

—v—

Dr. D. W. Brown, Dentist of El Cajon was an interested visitor at the Lakeside Rodeo last Monday.

—v—

The Fortnightly Bridge Club met Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Martin of Santee.

—v—

Three truckloads of Cattle were shipped from the Reno Ranch in Santee to Cudahy's Market in San Diego Wednesday of this week.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Thurlow had as visitors over the past Holidays Mr. and Mrs. Jim Stevenson and son Henry from Buffalo, New York.

—v—

Mrs. Wallace Phillips won the Foundation Set of China last Saturday, July 3, given away each Saturday evening by the Gateway Market.

—v—

Wilbert Palmer, Reginald Kuhner, and Alfred McKay left Saturday on the U. S. S. Cinncinatti on a Naval Reserve Cruise. They will be gone for two weeks.

—v—

The first lacal peaches (Mayflowers) seen in the local markets were grown by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Christy of Winter Gardent; who have many other varieties of peaches on their ranch.

—v—

Mr. Chet Pepper and family of Santa Barbara have moved to Lakeside, where Mr. Pepper is now emploed. Mr. Pepper is now in the trucking business with his brothers Ted and Floyd Pepper.

—v—

Mrs. Ray Miller, son Jack of Los Angeles, Miss Mildred Williams, Messers. Harry Hartley, and Joseph St. Jean of Ocean Park were week end visitors at the Robert Chritsy ranch in Winter Gardens.

—v—

Last Sunday July 4, the Lakeside Farm Neighbors held their annual community picnic. The picnic was held in the river bed, where later in the evening the children set off their fire works. Forty-three persons were present at this gay affair.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Parquette Jr., Miss Rose Emberly and Mr. Leonard Philbrook left Wednesday for Laguna to take Mrs. Ira Philbrook to the Farm Bureau Camp. On their return the group of young people stopped in San Diego where they enjoyed a dinner and theatre party.

—v—

Mrs. Otis Barker and son Billy and Bobby are spending this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith of San Jacinto. Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Barker are sisters. Leland Barker another son of Mrs. Barker is spending the summer months with his aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Reno drove to Long Beach Sunday night to take back the Misses Eunice Larson and Jean Randall who have been house guests at the Reno residence for the past two weeks and who greatly enjoyed the recent Rodeo. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Reno returned to their home in Santee late the same night.

—v—

Miss Virginia McClain, daughter of Mr. Wm McClain of Alpine and granddaughter of Mrs. W. McClain of Lakeside, was married last Saturday to Marvin Tucker of San Diego. The young couple are now honeymooning in the northern part of the state. On their return they will reside in San Diego, where Mr. Tucker is employed.

Mrs. Lulu Holcomb is now vacationing in Salem Oregon.

—v—

Mr. Pete Matson and Mr. Erman Kouns motored to Los Angeles Tuesday on a business trip.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. John McNea are leaving for San Diego in the near future to make their home in that city.

—v—

Mr. E. H. Thurlow motored to Los Angeles early Saturday on a business trip, returning home the same day.

—v—

Mrs. Pearl Tharp, former resident of Lakeside, was a caller at the Farmer Office Tuesday of this week.

—v—

Mr. Ed Walker spent the 4th of July in Los Angeles returning to his home on Lakeside Farms Monday night.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. M. Collins have left for the northern part of California where they will reside.

—v—

Mrs. Pansy Keene, former resident exhibited the remarkable abilities of her trained Pinto Pony Sego Chief at the Rodeo.

—v—

Mr. Don T. Lindes and Jack Harris left last Friday on a camping trip near Ventura, returning to their homes Tuesday noon

—v—

A great percentage of the proceeds from the Candy and Food sale this Saturday July 10th will go towards beautifying the church.

—v—

Mrs. Charles Kouns left Monday of this week for Culver City where she will spend two weeks visiting her sister Mrs. Mabel Davis.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Scott spent the holidays visiting their children, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Kibbey of Mission Beach.

—v—

Jack Holland spent the week end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Holland. Jack who is in the Navy will leave for Mare Island on the U. S. S. Dobbin next Friday,

—v—

Dr. and Mrs. M. N. Carlile and two childen, Mary and Bobby returned Monday from a month's vacation at Mission Beach. Dr. Glenn R. Halverson took over Dr. Carlile's practice during the vacation.

—v—

Mrs. Schiller and son, Jimmy and Mr. and Mrs. John Leng and son Foster left Sunday morning, July 4th for Laguna where they enjoyed a picnic luncheon The group returned later the same day.

—v—

Mrs. Marvin McCray entertained Thursday of this week at a luncheon in her home for the members of the Pottery Club, of which she is a member. Preceding the tasty luncheon the group enjoyed a swim in the McCray swimming pool.

—v—

Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Marvin McCray had as their guests over the week end Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Ray Byrns and daughter Constance of Villa Park. Consstance remained at the McCray residence for a two weeks visit.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Simpson entertained at luncheon and dinner Wednesday for Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Simpson and Mrs. Lee Wilcox of Ocean Beach. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Simpson are the parents and Mrs. Wilcox is the sister of Mr. Wm. Simpson.

—v—

Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Marvin McCray entertained last Friday night with a Barbecue Supper party in honor of Mr. Charles Gould of San Francisco, who is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gould of La Mesa. Mr. Gould recently spent a day visiting Lieutenant and Mrs. McCray.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Smith returned Saturday from a four weeks vacation trip. Mr. and Mrs. Smith traveled by train to Cincinnati, Ohio to visit Mr. Smith's mother, Mrs. Ida B. Smith and his brothers and sisters. A few of the interesting places that they visited on their trip were the following cities, New Orleans, Chicago, and San Francisco.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Gibson and daughter, Violet of Los Angeles returned Monday to their former home in Lakeside Farms for the summer months. Accompanying them were their son and daughter in law, who had been visiting with them in Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gibson are at the present time, occupying the R. J. Gibson ranch.

Miss Hazel Foster was a week end visitor at the home of Miss Hazel Kitchen of Long Beach.

—v—

Mrs. Grace Dodge of Julian is a house guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ted Pepper.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Foster entertained Tuesday at dinner for Mr. Roy J. Taylor of San Ysidro.

—v—

Mrs. Thomas Hughs and son of Venice was a house guest recently at the home of Mrs. Ted Pepper.

—v—

Miss Helen Dent of San Diego, granddaughter of Mr. S. A. Dent was a visitor at the Dent residence Sunday.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil of San Diego were visitors Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Webb. Mrs. Cecil and Mrs. Webb are sisters.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs J. W. Barker, father and mother of Otis Barker have recently moved to the Green Parrot bungalow court

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Donahoo motored to Lake Arrowhead over the holidays to visit their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weener.

—v—

Reverend and Mrs. Thomas I Nalbach have as their house guests this week Mr. Nalbach's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Nalbach of Central, Illinois.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Conant have returned to their former place of residence on the El Cajon-Lakeside Highway, where they recently built a new home.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Darrough are the proud parents of a baby son born last Saturday, July 3rd at five o'clock at the Mercy Hospital. Both mother and son are doing nicely.

—v—

Mr. J. H. Lucas of San Diego, former resident of Lakeside, who has been seriously ill is now improving quite rapidly. Mr. Lucas is the father of Mr. Charles Lucas and Mr. Forrest Lucas.

—v—

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith will join Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kahler and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tattersaule and families at National City, where the group will enjoy a potluck dinner.

—v—

Mr. Rolland Baker and Mr. Douglas Dwan of San Diego were visitors on the 4th of July at the home of Mr. Baker's mother, Mrs. Minerva Baker. They returned to San Diego the following day.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Huffman recently moved from their home on River street to the house formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ctanley Conant and family, which is located at the West end of Sycamore st.

—v—

Miss Emily Leslie (former roommate of Mrs. Erman Kouns at the University of Redlands), her mother Mrs. Leslie and Miss Ruth Huff of Los Angeles were guests of Mrs. Erman Kouns over the week end, attending the Rodeo during their stay.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grand of Banner are the proud parents of a baby daughter born Monday, July 6, at the Mercy Hospital. Mrs. Grand and daughter are geting along nicely. Mrs. Grand is the sister of Mr. Robert Darrough of Lakeside.

—v—

The Candy and Food Sale which is being sponsored by the members of the Tawasi Club is one we are sure you will all be looking forward to. Remember the ime he sale will begin will en A. M. A great percentage of the money taken in from this sale will go forward to the church to help in making it a more attractive place.

—v—

Miss Jessie Oleverie is a house guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo Slater and will spend a few days under her parental roof during her vacation from San Jose State Teachers College. Miss Oleverie who is in her Junior Year in College plans to Remember the time the sale will begin at Ten A. M. A great week to resume her studies during the summer months.

—v—

The five or six stamp books which Postmaster Helm is loaning out to those interested in stamps are a bit unusual for these books relate and display stamps from July 1st, 1847 to December 31st, 1936. Anyone desiring any information about these books are urged to call at the post office. These stamp books can be purchased through the Superintendent of Documents at Washington, D. C.

Calendar of Coming Events

JULY 1937

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

Christian Science Church, Woman's Club Bldg., La Mesa, Sunday 11 A. M., Wednesday 8 P. M.

Sable Post No. 2275 V. F. W. meets at Bostonia Parish House 1st and 3rd Fridays of each month.

El Cajon Valley Grange meets in the Parish House at Bostonia on the second and fourth Tuesday nghts of each month.

Booster Club dance every other Friday at the old grammar school, no admission fee.

Saturday, July 10th, Candy and Food Sale is to be held in front of the Lakeside Supply Company and The Lakeside Farmer office, to begin at 10 a. m. sponsored by the Tawasi club.

Indian Fiesta, Barona Indian Reservation, August 14, 15-21 and 22.

Mr. James Stockton, a highly respected pioneer of Ramona, was a pleasant caller at the Farmer office Tuesday.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Vanderpool and Mr. James Parker, of Dulzura, were among those taking in the Rodeo July 4th.

—v—

Attending the Rodeo Fiesta and participating in several events were Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith of San Jacinto, California, well known ranchers.

—v—

We will expect to see you at the Tawasi Candy and Food sale tomorrow Saturday which will be held in front of the Lakeside Farmer office.

—v—

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Pepler of Lakeview had as their guest, recently Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Tudor of Denver, Colorado, who were on their way to Yosemite National Park.

—v—

Mr. Tom Pepler left last Friday for San Francisco after spending a two weeks vacation at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs F. H. Pepler.

—v—

Mrs. Marie Fitzgerald dropped into the Farmer Office Tuesday, long enough to extend congratulations on the size and appearance of the New Farmer.

—v—

Marvin McCray Jr., Jim and Bob Plummer, and Bob Bridgeman returned Thursday from a ten day camping trip at Yosemite. The boys report a poor fishing trip and cold nights but good hiking trips.

—v—

The home of Mrs. E. L. Mallory was the scene of a two day celebration and no-host dinner in honor of the Rodeo, 4th of July and the birthdays of Mrs. E. L. Mallory, Mrs. D. E. Cox, and Mrs. A. W. Hall.

—v—

Mr. Jeff Swycoffer and daughter Mrs. Della Nesbit and son Lloyd of Romona were visitors Sunday at the home of Mrs. F. S. Corona, where they enjoyed a delicious fried chicken dinner. Mr. Swycoffer is a brother of Mrs. Corona.

—v—

The members of the T. N. T. Club and their children motored to Mission Beach to the cottage of Mrs. M. N. Carlile, Thursday of this week where the group enjoyed a delicious pot luck luncheon which was followed by the usual meeting.

—v—

Mr. and Herbert Whittaker and daughter, Nancy (former residents of Lakeside, and who have resided in Escondido for quite sometime but who are now living in Oceanside) were dinner guests Sunday at the home of Mrs. Whittaker's parents Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson. Mr. and Mrs. M. W Brooks of National City were also dinner guests on this occasion.

—v—

The important night ball game which is being looked forward to by all the Lakeside residents is scheduled for Thursday, July 15th. So come on out you night ball fans and witness the game between the Gazosa Beverage Company and the Business and Dairymen's Ball team of Lakeside. The game promises to be one of real interest.

"White Woman's Creek" Indian Name for a River

Mary Harris, a heroine of the Deerfield (Mass.) massacre in 1704, is responsible for the origin of the name of the Walhonding river which winds through a part of central Ohio before joining the Muskingum. When she was ten she was captured, carried into the valley of the Walhonding, into what is now Coshocton county, and later was married to a French Mohawk. She is believed to have been the first white woman to live in this section so the Delaware Indians termed the stream Walhonding, which in their language, according to a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, meant "White Woman's Creek."

There are three popular theories concerning the derivation of the name Cuyahoga. Some claim the name can be traced back to the Indian Cuyahogan-uk, meaning "Lake River." Others insist it was derived from Carrihoga, or "News Carrier." A third group contends the name was taken from Cayahaga, signifying crooked. The latter is probably correct as anyone can see by looking down at its winding course. Some authorities consider it the most crooked navigable waterway in the state.

Use for Artificial Fly Macedonians' Discovery

I am of the opinion that the artificial fly dates back to the era of the Macedonians, and was the invention of necessity, states a writer in the Detroit Free Press. Those who fished along the Astraeus river were unable to catch the fish abounding therein because the only thing the fish responded to was a fly which hovered over the river, and which proved to be unsuitable for bait when used by the fishermen. It lost its color and its wings shriveled up.

It was then necessary for them to find a bait equally attractive and effective. They discovered that by winding a piece of crimson wool around a hook, and attaching thereto two feathers from the neck of a cock they had an artificial fly which was a real competitor so far as fish were concerned. You know the rest—states set aside streams for fly fishing only. Each year finds its popularity increasing.

Rumsey, the Great Inventor

James Rumsey, soldier and mechanic, who made steam propel a boat 150 years ago, was born on Bohemia Manor, near Warwick, Md., in March, 1743. A century and a half ago, on December 3, 1787, he publicly demonstrated a workable steamboat on the Potomac river at Shepherdstown, W. Va. Robert Fulton, who is credited with making the steamboat a commercial success, submitted his first plans a year after Rumsey's death on December 21, 1792. At that time, both Rumsey and Fulton were in London and apparently were intimate friends. Rumsey had gone to England to perfect his invention but died of apoplexy on the eve of the demonstration of his largest boat, the Columbian Maid.

Common Form of Insanity

One of the most common forms of insanity is dementia praecox Known also as schizophrenia, it frequently occurs late in adolescence or early in adult life. Its varying symptoms, says a writer in Pathfinder Magazine, include disintegration of personality, loss of interest in people, inablility to take part in social or business affairs, incoherence of thought, silly or depressed behavior, mental delusions, and periods of deep stupor.

Mr. and Mrs Ted Pepper had as guests over the holidays Mr and Mrs. J. B. Wilson of El Centro.

—v—

Albert Vanoni, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vanoni, who has been employed at the Silver Gate Ice plant on Chaumoune Avenue in San Diego during the summer months for the past two or three years was recently put in charge of this plant. "Abbie" as he is most popularly known by his friends, is the youngest fellow to hold such a position for the Silver Gate Ice Company.

PULLET SEGREGATION TO BE DISCUSSED JULY 12

"Pullet Segregation" will be discussed by W. E. Newlon, Poultry Specialist of the University of California, at Grossmont, 7:30 p. m., Monday, July 12th, at the Agricultural Building, Grossmont Union High School.

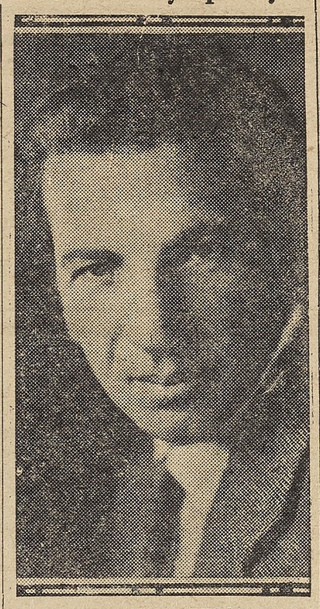
All poultrymen and those interested in the industry are invited to attend.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

FOR SALE—Carbide Lighting plant cheap. J. W. Harper Ranch, Box 128 Jamul, Calif.

FOR SALE—Two new electric brooders, never used. 500 day old chicks. Bargain to those who can use them. Box 46, Lakeside Farmer Lakeside, Calif. Phone El Cajon 681 2 bells.

Conducts Symphony



NINO MARCELLI

STAR LIT SYMPHONIES

All roads in the county will lead to the Ford Bowl in Balboa Park Tuesday night for the gala premier performance of the San Diego Symphony Orchestra with Nino Marcelli conducting. The opening of the 16-concert "Star Lit Symphony" season of six week performances on Tuesday and Friday nights and Thursday afternoon until August 20 will take place at 8 o'clock.

The first night of the symphony season will be featured by the attendance of operatic, screen and musical stars in addition to social leaders of the Southland.

All arrangements for the initial concert have been completed and the 72-piece orchestra, which has been in rehearsal during the past week, is ready for the tap of Conductor Marcelli's baton.

While the opening night will honor Mr. Marcelli and San Diego's own famed orchestra, operatic and musical stars will be featured on subsequent programs.

Tickets can be bought or reservations made by writing or phoning collect to the symphony headquarters at 918 San Diego Trust and Savings Building, Main 8555.

Or from Louise E. Ulrich, chairman of the Lakeside committee.

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL

Vacation Bible school began Tuesday of this week and will continue until July 23rd.

Persons who are in grammar or high school are asked to attend.

A program has been outlined for this class, which is believed will be enjoyable to the students attending.

Mrs. Lula Parquette, Mrs. Elsie Fortner, Miss Florence Griffiths and Miss Estella May Brown are the teachers at the Bible School.

ARMSTRONG PRIZE FISHERMAN

The Messers. Geo. Armstrong, F. H. Pepler,son Tom, Tony Held and son made a most successful fishing trip recently to Coronado Islands on the the Barge San Antonio.

If Mr. Armstrong appears happier than usual it is not at all strange for he won first prize on the boat for catching the largest fish of the day, which was a 26 pound tuna.

Mr. Pepler also returned home with a big smile on his countenance for he caught a 23 pound tuna.

In fact all the members of this party report a most successful trip.

An Interne

An interne in the medical profession is a graduate physician or advanced student, resident in a hospital who assists the surgeon or physician. Usually graduates of medical colleges become internes before setting up as independent practitioners.

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Huffman's Specials This Week

Men's Work Shirts	50c up
8 oz. Bib Overalls	$1.19
Men's Summer Wash Pants	$1.25 up
9 x 12 ft. Armstrong Rug	$5.95
52 x 52 in. Table Covers	75c
Ladies Collars	50c

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